### RHODA ROLAND.

A Woman from the West in Washington.

The True Story of a Lady Stenographer in Search of a Situation.

By H. S. SUTTON.

PARTICIPANTS.

VIOLETTA-Who the d-l is Violetta ?

'May I ask, Who is Tom?"

set, a knit shawl, and two of these

I told her there was nothing she

especter of persons.
"Well," she said, as she started out,

A strikingly handsome lady from the

clear, resumed the sorting of his mail.

he tossed me over an envelope, the en-

ome time over in the future

His features lost their smile.

"Some years ago there originated in he brains of a Department clerk the

odges in every part of the habitable

the badge bearing the letters 'F. C. B.'

care for the widow and the orphan.

allude to the Knights of Pythias. Yet

city will be a greater benefactor to his

fellowmen than Justus H. Rathbone."

"I am afraid I am unable to report

where does Alma live?" he asked.

Just as I left the table, a gentleman

ame past with "Hello, Orrin, know

"Then I want you to introduce me."

was the only old house in the block.

hastened back to the table.

peak to you a moment," I said.

praises of one Baxter," I began, Mr. Stivers, I could see, wondering why I

"She best not place the standard too

After a few moment's conversation.

the gentlemen walked off together, Mr.

Dennie was in the parlor when I got

\*Suppose I raise \$40," said I: "do

pretty near being a regular here."

on think I could get a bicycle?

ent to a wox of marbles."

However, Sunday next be here at 6

I said I would do so.

anything worth telling?"

"Yest why?

and the amount.

Baxter saying:

"In the what?"

you can guess the rest.'

I read:

Home, 'Way Down on the Suwanee "That's our name for the mail-bag

RHODA ROLAND-"All roads leads to OLGA Members of the Group o' Six.

ORRIN STIVERS, Rhoda's married friend, ready to assist in a good cause. TOM BAXTER, bred in "Bohemia" and never

MRS. EDENWORTH, room-mate of Rhoda. JUDGE BARNSTABLE, M. C., 'twixt dev and the deep sea.

CHAPTER IX-Continued.

THE GROUP O' SIX. Mr. Ellenworth and I resumed con-

versation.

"And your State is?" asked I. "Georgia," she responded. "A gen-Sut. Lovingood. To-day Joel Chandler Smith, Frank L. Stanton and Smith the agony is over."
"Up the State?" I repeated. Clayton sings the songs, and you know that aphorism, 'Let me write the songs, hail from up the State. Tom's from I care not who makes the laws.' It is up the State somewhere." in the sunny Southland that the inspiration is sought for the song. No less than four familiar Southern airs friend of Tom's. Course he hasn't done will live until time shall take its flight into eternity. These are 'Maryland, maw's working, and the boys, they're "I wouldn't ask My Maryland, 'My Old Kentucky in the dump

iver, and 'Dixie.'"

"Yes; I fancy a band unable to probut then, paw's a personal friend of Tom's; they'll catch on. I need a cor-River,' and 'Dixie.' duce these would be forced to go out of business."

business."

thin, whatyourall'ems. Don't you think I could work here till I get 'em? awakened by what appeared to be a Then I'll be fixed for the summer. Oh, voice calling "Violetta!" I started up I rold her the summer.

"I couldn't hear you, Olga," she said.
"if Tom don't land paw or me one in something good at the end of the fis-"I had my head up in the closet.

"I said I had a tip that Dennie had cal year maw'll know the reason why. started after Violetta," said Olga, from Paw said he'd just as soon it was me; the next room.

"Something mysterious about that drillery came next, followed by two Violetta business. I believe Mrs. Rowho stated they were from Wood's. land knows more than she cares to dirs. Spencer's business college also furnished an applicant. I dismissed

them in turn. Mr. Whitney, after glancing in to see if the coast was

"Oh, she's sound asleep. I stood right "Suppose I had hired something like that from 'up theh State,' or this," and by her bed while I took off my hat, and fell over a chair just as you called tire face of which was covered with to me, and she never moved. Everybody was at Alma's but you. I had one of the best times. Where did you the name and address.

ane of the best times. Where did you disappear all of a sudden?"

"I met Nat right there by the drug store. He left on the 10.20 for Aspen, Colorado. Nothing would do but I must go to the depot. And we set there and held each other's hands, like two fools, both half crying. He's gone out there, the other side of the Rocky

"I did not expect to see you before Sunday at 6, when I will try and be here with metal and address.

At the close of the day's labor, I started for the G street dining-room.

Mr. Stivers was in his accustomed trance. More so when I took a vacant seat opposite.

"I did not expect to see you before Sunday at 6, when I will try and be Mountains, where the water runs the here with my wife," he began other way, to make his fortune. Maybe he'll send for me. We promised to
write"

"Such was my intention," was my
reply, "but I had so much to tell ou
"Ye

"You should have come up after the train left. Vina was secretary. She brought a lap full of constitutions and I me should him—and I reproach myself therefor—

step in the next room and see if those two women are asleep," said Olga.

names. Thinks I, he'll never be able to use it. Then I narrated the jewelry

two women are asleep," said Olga. She came in our room, standing the door wide open as she entered. walked around the room, finding Mrs. Edenworth breathing heavily and in dreamland. She paused at my bedside and would have made affidavit I was inhabiting the same territory. Shut the door and they won't hear ritual of an order that to-day has its

suggested Ada. "No, it's too hot. I'll leave it ajar, globe. It is impossible to find a hamlet

You couldn't wake either of them with where there is not brave men wearing 'We can't be too careful. We de- It is a good thing. They have a social

cided, first, no member should allow any of four classes to wait on her." "And they were?

"The bill poster, the hack driver, the the man who will devise some scheme bar-tender and the saloon-keeper were for killing the credit system in this all barred. Vina showed us where a number of organizations refused to admit saloon-keepers. We started to include collectors, but some one said col- material progress," was the reply, lectors stood a chance of promotion the chair-that's Alma-had been selected as a committee of one to draw up a set of regulations based on our action, she gave out the pass-

What is it?" "You think it would be all right to give it to you?

'Why, certainly. I'm one of the six. You adopted that name-Group of Six

"Alma told us never to write it, When we gave it to anybody to make them repeat it after us, but never to

put it on paper. It goes like this: 'The vistor says to Alma, when she answers the bell, 'I come to collect the insur-ance,' 'What insurance?' she interrogates.' 'The safety insurance,' is the reply. 'For whom?' Then the gentleman gives the name of the member giv. ing him the password and the one be desires to meet."
"I can remember that all right," said

repeating it. And I repeated it at the same time.

CHAPTER X.

A LETTER FROM NAT. I arrived at my office in the Corcoran Building—I call it my office because agent. She is continually sounding the I carry the key-early. Mr. Whitney soon put in an appearance

"You got away yesterday afternoon was so anxious for the introduction. just in time to miss the raid," said he, after a cherry good morning.

"Raid!" I responded, wondering able to come up to the requirements

what sort of a place I had stumbled thereof

Yes; you can call it nothing else A regular deluge of applicants in an swer to the Star adv. I can't under stand how you managed to get so far I could, thanks to Dennie.

"My usual good luck," 1 replied. Simultaneously with the arrival of the letter carrier came an abbreviated blonde. I passed Mr. Whitney, who was seated at his desk over by the window, a bundle of letters. The lady turned her attention to me. "Paw said there might be something

doing if I would come up here," was her introductory speech. "Paw was wrong," I heard Mr. Whit-

nie was so strong he actually held me on the machine, but I couldn't keep heart to the handsome semorita,' I said. my feet on the stirrups-pedals, he

"Hadn't I better learn how to get on "Oh, you can stand it up by the curb and do that easily. Jimmie Michael,

on, it takes an artist to get off-suc- made a copy, with his permission

I told my tutor I thought one more lesson would make me proficient, and we trundled the wheel back to the "I'll fix it," said Dennie. "I'll drive

ZAIDA LYBRAND, paimist, a bird of passage. TONY LENTZ, a boyhood friend back in the old home.

The Normal Strategy of the old home.

The Normal Strategy of the old home.

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The Normal Strategy of the old home of the old home. MRS. GRANT, with "Apartments to Let." the wheel there. 'You think that it will be safe?" DENNIEGRANT, a typical Washington boy,

On Sunday afternoon, 6 o'clock He's living on a ranch alone and never found me at the G street dining-room.
Mr. Stivers soon entered alone. "Great city," said I; "the nation's

'I had to put it off until next Sun-Naw; not the city. Up the State- day. about that evening I was to have in your society?" he added.

up the State!"
Mr. Whitney hastily scribbled a note. 'Here," said he, standing with his lowing," said I. "And if you don't have your wife here next Sunday I hat in his hand, "are those addresses. Just read them and put them where eration agone we had Bill Arp and they will be safe," and he hurried out. never will trust another man as long

I can't stand this. Get rid of it as Times flies fast when one is at work Harris ('Uncle Remus'), Bridges W. best you can. I'll be back when I think Mrs. Edenworth pounded away on the And then her face turned strangely swith Frank I. Stanton and Smith the agony is over."

Mrs. Edenworth pounded away on the And then her face turned strangely like a white and wilted rose. typewriter every night, refusing my proffers of assistance. Three evenings "all by my lonesome," I devoted to my "all by my lonesome." I devoted to my bicycle exercise, and Thursday night, She who was known as Roxie, while I Yes. Paw says it's always best to well-nigh exhausted, I remained indoors. Ida arrived first

"I wish you could have been over at Ah, undercurrents of our lives! around Alma's the night we organized. Of her children plays course I can't tell you anything about She has a kusband who is kind, and

'I wouldn't ask it," said I. At the same time I was repeating

the password.

"After we got through with our business, Alma gave us an imitation of She breathed a sigh of vain regret, how she entertains her company. She puts a high-back caneseat chair in the middle of the room. That's for 'it. Then she places a low rocker some distance away. She says this clinging, hold-your-hand style will do for the nodded assent. little woman. Alma is built on generin bed, saw Ada standing at the door could engage in at present, and as for almost at full length, like one in a barof our hat closet, and sank back reous lines. In this rocker you can lie shower,' and it certainly deserves the name. 'Now I know you are not com-fortable,' she says to the victim, as Santa Fe—short for Atchison, Topeka just drag the floor.

"I see. She accentuates his discomfort with her ease. the long-waist former. You know these | changes-Chicago and Denver.

and a tape carried around the body holds it in place. You tuck the shirtage are locked in each other's arms, bye waist under the tape, which leads back | the bye, gal, bye the bye.

you. Nat's sent for me already. He's of men in the world, so far as women the best boy ever was. My first beau are concerned—the bold and the and my last one," and she held up a scared. One does and the other is huge envelope.

"Yes; there's a verse in here I want

I couldn't stay away. First, I'm work. Mrs. Roland to hear. She's a judge of

I told him one of the girls said it called me anything else but gal; says

sentiment. You know after Nat left the high school he took a course in mining engineeering up in Connectiby-laws of various organizations. of the organization of the Group of Six. giving him the password. I was with prospecting parties through west-very careful, however, to give no ern North Carolina and East Tennessee, more for completing his education than anything else. So, when he got store incident; how the proporietor this Colorado offer he knew he could thereof, taking me for his wife, wanted | fill the bill. It's from the same comme to take a tollet set, paying for It pany he made the last Tennessee trip I congratulated her on her good for-tune, while Ida kissed her and said:

Girl, I hate to give you up. But take sweetheart. Life there and life here are as far removed as the poles and equator. This is the hot house; that the wildwood. Here you see a few plants in the park, labelled : Mustn't uch!' There mountain and vale is a veritable carpet of flowers."

"Nat says no. That's just what he's talking about."

Olga took her pocketbook from a drawer in the dresser.

she continued, as she held to view a little bunch of faden flowers. these the night Nat left. He has the other half of the bunch, he tells me. But let me read you: "'Dear gal:' he begins. "He never

it is a cross between familiarity and

endearment. 'I arrived at Aspen O. K. The town lies in a giant cup, the moun-tains rising thousands of feet on every "No. I believe not, Baxter," was the side; supposed to be the crater of a long since extinct volcano. On one side is a narrow fissure, where the rail-road snakily winds its way into the "Was that gentleman's first name Tom, and is he a newspaper corre-The mountain sides are honey combed with holes. These are the entrances to the mines. One of them, Mollie Gibson, for years had on output of a million a month, I am told. Fol-He could see I was in earnest, and lowing the mineral, the shafts and tun-odded. Mr. Baxter was talking to nels extend for miles. At a vast depth he cashler as I handed in my check they pass under the city and the river, ord the amount.

"I believe Mr. Stivers desires to posite side of the cup. Think of that. Living in a city with miners delving Mr. Stivers by this time had joined is and introduction followed in the hum of traffic. I had no time for expensions. I met Henry, my associate, and we have identified an exercise the state of the state of the hum of traffic. and we hurried on over to the smelters the same afternoon. In the city "I am rooming with a lady who the smokestack of the smelter runs up something like 300 feet in the air, and the fumes of sulphur, with which all mineral is more or less impregnated, are carried off into the upper atmosphere. Here the sulphur enters into every place of vegetation. The hardy specimens of Nature's handlwork suffer little damage. Where flowers hould yield their fragrance on the however, only sage-brush

"I trust we will meet again. I come gazed at them. in front of a rambling one-story building, serving the triple purpose of tay-tion furnished by people who are not ern, postoffice and country store. A well informed. The man who acts girl, half Spanish, stood on the steps, "You could get one if you had \$5. well sprinkled with the language of castile. The girl clasped the extendn this man's town, from a brown-stone ed hand of Henry in oth of hers, at the same time acknowledging my pres-In half an hour Dennie had selected ence with a stately nod. 'You are very wheel in a Ninth street establish- loyal to your friends, Senor,' she said "Paw was wrong," I heard Mr. Whitney mutter in an aside.
"I'm from New York," she continued."

abounds. In this scene of desolation

took out your bunch of pansies and

You are wrong,' he responded. called them. After the hardest hour's heart is over the mountain.' 'But the work of my life, I could navigate alone girl's remark?' 'Oh, just a bit of gratitude for sending her some Sunday pa-"Now, I want to teach you how to get off," said Dennie. you know.' 'I left my heart back in the States, too, partner,' I said. 'Then you can appreciate a little skit I have here.' By the dim light of an oil the crack rider, says any fool can climb lantern I read it. Next morning I which I enclose.

"Read it," said Ida.
"I want Mrs. Roland to hear it." "I'm listening," said I, moving my We were at a loss where to chair closer so that her reading would not disturb Mrs. Edenworth.

> uncle way out West; Been gone a dozen years or more, and is by fortune blest.

"How's anybody going to steal it He sent his photograph along, and in when they don't know it's there?" the letter said:

vet has wed. 'I trust the Maynard girl's alive,' he wrote, 'and pretty still-She promised then she'd go. How She who was known as Roxie, while I to her was Bill.'

"Suppose we call it the Friday fol-wing," said I. "And if you don't read the letter through, And with a little sigh she said-a little

> Well, Mr. Smith deserves good luck-A noble heart, God knows!

Perhaps the kind words touched a cord to her was Bill.'

yet, who knows, that day, When she remembered that one heart, in all this world of care,

longed for the old dream still, When she to him was Roxie and he to her was Bill.

"Isn't that sweet?" asked Ida, and I

Olga resumed her reading: "During the night I thought I would not care to have the history of the 'Maynard girl' repeated. As soon as I got back to Aspen I telegraphed \$100 to she lolls at her ease. Poor devil, ne can't rest his arms on the back of the chair, and if he is a sawed-off his feet is George K. Jenkins. They will tell you at any ticket office and arrange for your transportation. I enclose an or der on the Denver agent for any funds Then she showed us a device called left in his hands. You only make two square-cut waists look tackey. This is me from the latter place, and we will piece of steel hooked on the corset be married the afternoon you reach

"A fellow that treats a girl like that Olga entered the room at this mo- before marriage can't help but treat her nice after marriage," said Ida. "Goodbye, girls: I'm going to leave To my mind there are only two kinds What's so many stamps for?" asked | me from the fellow who dodges a girl

"One of them is a special delivery, d the others—well, he wrote me "If you ladies will excuse me," said wanted to ask Olga how she knew Dennie was making progress in the Violetta matter, but to do so would dislose the fact that I had overheard her conversation with Ida, which I did not wish her to know, especially so since I had given Mr. Stivers the password. "I am going downstairs after some

ice water," I said, intending to stop at Mrs. Grant's door and make inquiries of Dennie, whom I had not seen for

"Take the pitcher and bring up what ice is left in the cooler. Nobody will want it this time 'o night," said Ida. Securing the ice water, I knocked at Mrs. Grant's door. Dennie had only been three times to his meals during

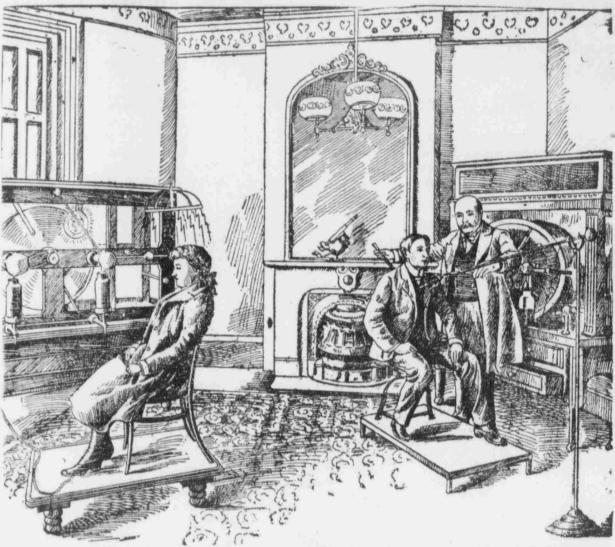
"Pansies always were lucky to me," By a Writer Who Sends His Name

ne vote as aganist two Naval officers making up the record of examina-

Dunn, the facts are these: Mr. Dunn cents each. came to the yard about iteen years ago, and connected himself with the branch known as the erection of ele Step by step he advanced, gathering knowledge by experience, until he was made quarter-Government. It is now proposed to advance the grade to master mechanic With the long experience, can not it readily be seen why he would have the auvantage over all competitors with less experience. Admitting the fact that foreman Lynch favored Mr. Dun, there anything improper in that, sistants for many years, and justly through.

earned his promotion? It appears to me that "Machinist" "Our conveyance finally landed us is drawing upon a vivid imagination, front of a rambling one-story build- or writing on a theory from informasquare with himself will be honest nomenclature of the section is with the Government, and the mechanic who by sobriety, industry and integri- Call on or address ty acts well his part, will meet with fairness and just ce by the inspector and foreman Lynch. "Machinist" would be better thought of if he would sign his proper name, and not hide be-

hind a subterfuge. OLIVER T. BEAUMONT. 323 Ninth St. S. E.



## DR. SHADE'S ELECTRIC PARLOR. \$10 a Month.

You positively make no mistake when you consult Dr. Shade-thirty years' practice and the oldest specialist in Washington.

No matter what your trouble may be, consult him confidently and confidentially-free of charge. He will examine you and give you a free treatment on his large static machines, and show you how he treats successfully the most complicated and stubborn diseases. The treatment is pleasant and refreshing. Dr. Shade will, from now on during the Summer months, give electric treatment for ten dollars a month, including medicines.

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References: Capt. Barnes, 942 25th st. n. w.; Mrs. Zoller, 892 H st. n. w.; W. T. Crump, esq., 1334 9th st. n. w.; W. P. Lees, A. M., 802 H st. n. w.; Henry H. Drew, cured of brain and nervous trouble, 1433 Corcoran st. n. w.; W. Sanford Brown, esq., 1711 Pa. ave., cured of lung, throa, and catarrh trouble; Mrs. Bertie Hughes, 465 7th st. s. w., cured of consumption of the lungs and catarrh; Mrs. D. E. Graves, 1710 32d st. n. w., cured of asthma and lung trouble; Miss Mary E. McKim, 504 B st. s. e., cured of pulmonary consumption and catarrh.

Special attention is given to complicated cases, catarrh, lung, kidney, Bright's disease, brain and nervous diseases, and all diseases of the human body. Hours: 9 to 3 and 4 to 7 evenings. Sunday, 10 to 1 p. m., corner 13th and G.

# DON'T THROW ME

For I am of Unusual Importance. SEE!

and the others—well, he wrote me more than one page," returned Olga.

"Don't we hear it—part of it, anybig day's work before me to-morrow."

"Don't we hear it—part of it, anybig day's work before me to-morrow."

Here is an opportunity to get an Electric Comb that CURES ALL SCALP AILMEMTS and HEADACHES at the same price you would pay for an ORDINARY rubber comb.

DR. WHITE'S ELECTRIC COMBS

public opinion where these combs have been introduced. Part of an article that appeared in the Western Trade Journal, January 23, 1900, printed at Chicago:

A GENUINE NOVELTY.

Mrs. Grant's door. Dennie had only been three times to his meals during the week, she informed me.

"He says I mustn't worry; that be has an assignment; that he will tell me all about it when he makes his report," she said.

(To be continued.)

A FAIR STATEMENT

A FAIR STATEMENT

By a Writer Who Sends His Name and Address.

Washington, June 30, 1901.
To the Lorior of The Sunday, Globe:
An article signed "wayy Yard Injustice," signed by "Machinist," appears in your paper of this date. The writer attempts to convey the idea that foreman Lynch is running the Navy Yard to his own liking. To any one not prejudiced by failing to secure an appointment as sub-foreman, this is simply bosh. Foreman Lynch is liked better by the men generally than any other foreman in the yard, because of his fairness to all. He is strictly impartial, having no friends to reward nor enemies to punish. His ability cannot be questioned. As a member of the board of examiners, he has only one vote as aganist two Naval officers in making up the record of examinar.

Herewith is a sample of general | Will be sold for a short time at exactly half price by advertising agents, employed by the firm to introduce these wonderful Combs.

The conditions are these: After you have given the combs a fair trial, if they prove satisfactory, you agree to recommend them to your friends, but if they don't give perfect satisfaction, you agree to return the comb you bought and a written guarantee that is given you, to the firm, or to the agent you bought of, and the price you paid for the comb will be cheerfully refunded.

WHAT THE COMBS WILL DO: POSITIVELY CURES DANDRUFF, HAIR FALLING OUT, SICK AND NERVOUS HEADACHES, and makes straight hair curly in from twenty-five to forty days' time (unless a brush is used in connection with the comb). The combs are the most wonderful and valuable article ever placed before the people. The doctors everywhere are recommending them.

We could give hundreds of testimonials from the people who have used them, but we realize that the best testimonials would not be half as effective or convincing as a fair trial for our goods, and in order to induce the people to give them a trial we are selling a limited number of them at prices that any intelligent person realizes that they take no chances to lose, but everything to gain. In appearance these combs are very similar to an ordinary aluminum comb, but are of a

much smoother finish, and are much more elastic. WHAT THEY COST WHILE WE ARE INTRODUCING THEM.

Relative to the case of Mr. George Pocket size, 10, 15 and 20 cents; fine combs, 30 and 35 cents; dressing combs, 25, 30, 35, 50 and 80

The aluminum that these combs has been made from undergoes an eight weeks' electrical process in which medicine, electricity and heat are used before it is made into combs. This leaves the combs in a medicated condition. The medication is imparted from the comb to the scalp through the friction obtained in combing the hair. There has been 15,900 combs sold on a written guarantee since they were man, owing to his usefulness to the patented February 2, 1899, and only three have been returned.

THESE ARE THE ONLY COMBS IN THE WORLD THAT HAS A PATENT ON THEM.

The fact alone that these combs are patented is a very plausible proof that the combs possess medicinal properties. For practical use they are ten times as cheap as any comb you can possibly buy. Why? Because they will last twenty times as long. They are practically unbreakable, seldom, if ever, need when Dunn has been one of his able as- cleaning, will last a lifetime and always remain the same. No plate to wear off, being solid metal all

#### WE WANT MORE AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

BIG MONEY IS NOW BEING MADE IN EVERY STATE BY BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. These combs sell on sight. Over half of the more intelligent class of people buy them.

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